

Quick Draw McGraw

Authorized Edition

BADMEN BEWARE



Whitman

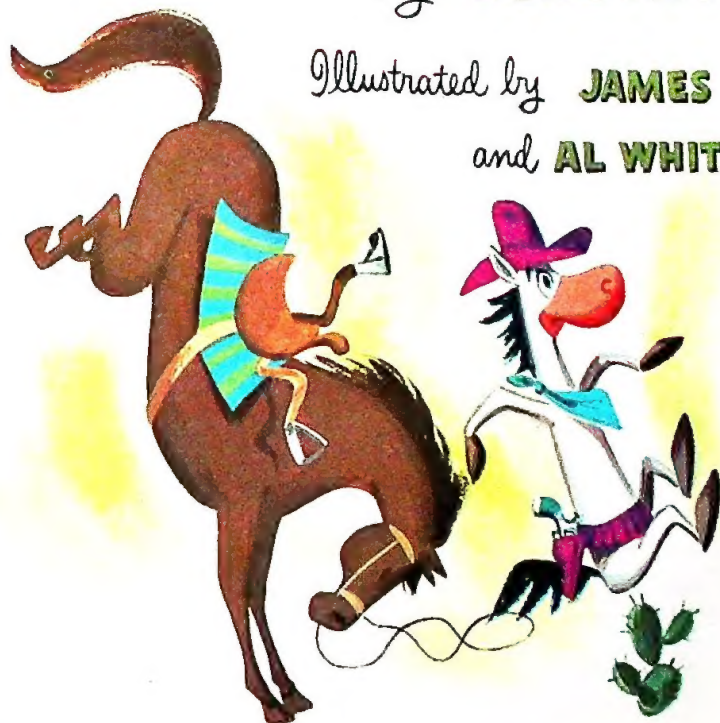


Quick Draw McGraw

BAD MEN BEWARE

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'Way out West there's a tale they tell
'Bout a cowboy called McGraw.
Of all the men in all the West
He was quickest on the draw.

There were some who rode
much better than he
Sitting tall and straight
in the saddle.



Some were better
with a cowboy song.



And some were better
with the cattle.



He wasn't so good at tossing a rope —
Never knew where it would land!

But when it came to drawing that gun
Ah, then he showed his hand!
He would tilt his hat,
loosen his gun —





And when the smoke had cleared away,

Everyone watching had to agree:
McGraw had had his say!



At noon one day, so the story goes,
When the town was sleepy and still,
An outlaw galloped down the street —
He was known as Shoot-'Em-Up Bill.





"Ah'm the fastest gun in the West,"
he said,

"Ah'm an hombre, rough and tough.

Ah've come to take over

this li'l ole town

And ah'll do it, shore enough!"

The townsfolk shivered,
and quivered and shook.
They were all just down-right scared.
Somebody had to stop that Bill,
But nobody there quite dared,
Until —





McGraw stepped up
and spoke for the folks.
On his face was a thoughtful frown.
"Wal now, Bill, you can stay
if you like —
But you *cannot have our town!*"





Shoot-'Em-Up laughed, laughed
 loud and long,
"McGraw, ah've got me a plan:
Suppose we have us a shootin' match—
The town to the winnin' man.

“If ah win, the town’ll be mine,
Every house ’n’ fence ’n’ gate.
If you win — which you won’t —
the town’ll be yores
And ah’ll do mah best to go straight!”

So they rigged up a target,
and drew a line;
Each was supposed to toe it . . .



But Bill, the varmint, had a
trick up his sleeve
And McGraw was too straight
to know it!





A piece of string, a knot and a bow,
And just to be sure — a pin!
Bill fixed things up so McGraw
couldn't draw . . .
Couldn't draw, couldn't aim —
couldn't win!

Bill and Quick Draw toed the line,
They got all set to draw.
The townsfolk watched
and held their breath:
Would the winner be Bill or McGraw!





The signal was given
and in a flash
McGraw reached down for his gun,
Reached, and drew, and fired it BOOM!
And the shooting match was done...





And against all odds...
He had won!





Well!

The townsfolk cheered,

and they lifted McGraw

And they carried him up the street,

Shouting, "Quick Draw McGraw

is the fastest gun,

There's nobody he can't beat!"



And Bill? Well, he just had
to go straight;
He had promised McGraw he would.
So he took to raising pretty flowers
And selling them where he could.





And that's how the badmen of long ago
All learned how to live with the law.
It was all because of straight-
shooting cowboys...



Cowboys like Quick Draw McGraw!





TOP TOP TALES

Wiggletail The Truck That Stopped at Village Small
Teddy's Surprise Around and About Buttercup Farm
Hi! Cowboy Petunia
The Little Caboose Little Folks in Mother Goose
Playmate for Peter Dr. Goat
Columbus, The Exploring Burro Sneezer
Jasper Giraffe Why Roosty Sang Cock-a-doodle doo!
The Big Red Pajama Wagon Jolly Jingles
Peppermint, The Story of a Kitten Hullabaloo
Tuffy the Tugboat The Three Bears

